

Little Comets "One Night In October"

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Oh language is dead,
So she believes,
I'm looking up,
Socially bereaved,
Just like Carlisle,
She lies on the border,
Disorder surrounds,
Her every noun,

One Night In October,
The clocks go back,
And she attacks me oh,
Grabbing my left shoulder,
Suspects in texts that leave her wrecked-uh-oh,
One night in October,

I sit her down,
And say this must stop,
'Cos all we do,
Is argue then shop,
She goes to Boots,
I go to Argos,
Complete with deceit,
We stalk each aisle,

One night in October,
She throws a towel, the sink, a scowl-uh-oh,
One night in October,

With more invective,
Than the average detective,
Questions me on the lawn,

With doors ajar,
Tonight I will sleep in my car,
One night in October,

Oh intensive care,
Intensively she's aware,
That I, I miss the heat,
Solace and sway of the sheets,
Oh, this dashboard's so hard,

Can't cushion the beats of my heart,

One night in October,
Oh oh,

One night in October,
The clocks go back,
And she attacks me oh,
Grabbing my left shoulder,
With more invective,
Than the average detective,
Questions me on the lawn,

With doors ajar,
Tonight I might sleep in the car,
One night in October,

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